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A Word

TO BUSINESS MEN

You want to increase your trade and THE JOURNAL can help you. Its columns are open to you at reasonable rates, and if you! will persistently and judiciously tell people what you have to sell you will get customers, in spite of hard times. TELEPHONE 238, and a solicitor will call, who will give you information about your advertising business that will be worth money to you.

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ACME MILLING COMPANY,

Generally fair; cold wave.

### THERE NEVER

Was a better time to buy Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters, Furnishings and Hats, than now. We are in a position to show you the very latest novelties in these different departments, at prices that will cause you to rejoice having bought at

See our display of Full Dress Coats and Vests in first window south of north entrance.

PREPARATORY to taking our annual inventory, we offer broken lines of seasonable goods at special prices, and invite an early inspection

McKEE & CO., Wholesale Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, 136 & 138 South Meridian Street, Indianapolis.

be decided on until he is heard at the de

The Insurgents Alleged to Be Gaining

Recruits Daily.

LONDON, Nov. 30 .- The Times to-morrow

will publish the following dispatch from

Montevideo, giving Rio de Janeiro advices

"The insurgent Admiral Gama states that

the loss of the monitor Javary is not im-

portant. He says that the accession of

the Tamandare, with ten six-inch and two

five-inch quick-firing guns and a heavy complement of machine and Hotchkiss

guns will more than compensate for the

"The artillery fire of the forts continues.

One gun at Sao Joao and another at Fort

Villegaignon have been dismounted. The

musketry fire from the shore on Fort Ville-

gaignon continues daily. The casualties on

both sides are small. The insurgent Gen.

Saraiva, with six thousand irregular cav-

alry, is reported to be eighty miles south

of Sao Paulo. The government has or-

dered the National Guard in the State of

Sao Paulo to proceed south to meet the in-

surgents. The National Guard refused to

comply with the order, and the govern-

ment will, therefore, send twelve hundred

men from Rio de Janeiro against the en-

ing the Bahia and Tirentos. She will then

proceed to attack. Admiral Gama will as-

sume command of the insurgent fleet in

the harbor on Thursday, when Admiral

Mello will leave the Aquidaban. The gov-

ernment is protecting every point in the city and on the shore with sand bags, and

inside the works all commanding eleva-

tions have machine guns, Krupp guns and

field pieces. Admiral Gama states positiva-

ly that he will not bombard the city unless

march against the government forces.

rived here, having resigned his commission

to his brother. Shortly after his arrival the

thousand, five hundred persons are now in

prison. Two Brazilians have been arrested

on board the mail steamer Tamar. Presi-

dent Peixoto has become allenated from

the insurgents daily. The States of Bahia

and Para favor the insurgents. The island

of Cobras is strongly fortified with a gar-rison of three hundred insurgent sailors."

Victories for Each Side.

BUENOS AYRES, Nov. 30 .- The insur-

gents in Rio Grande do Sul have been vic-

torious in a battle with the government

forces near Bage. General Isidoro, of the

government forces, was taken prisoner.

Both sides suffered heavy losses. The re-

port that Curitiba had been captured by

continue to cannonade the insurgent war-

ships. The transport Mageira has been set

the forts, and the Aquidaban, the most

powerful vesel of the insurgent fleet, has

Rumor Concerning Peixoto.

MONTEVIDEO, Dec. 1 .- A doubtful ru-

mor is current in this city that President

PROGRESSIVE CHICAGO.

Cornerstone of a Public Library that

Will Cost \$2,000,000 Laid Yesterday.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30 .- The corner-stone of

the new Chicago public library was laid at

10 o'clock to-day. Addresses were made by

Mayor Swift, Dr. E. G. Hirsch and others.

The library, when completed, will be among

the finest in the United States. The build-

ing and furnishings will cost about \$2,000,000.

The building will be four stories high, oc-

cupying the entire block between Randolph

and Washington streets, Michigan avenue

and Garland place, and will have a ca-

pacity of three million volumes, besides

OBITUARY.

Hamilton Pope, a Union Democrat

ilton Pope died last night at his home in

this city from Bright's disease after an

illness of eighteen months. He was seven-

Mr. Pope was an eminent lawyer and

widely known throughout the South. In

1845 he was elected to the lower house of

the Kentucky Legislature; was re-elected.

and in 1850 was elected to the State Senate.

He was a delegate to the union Democratic

convention at Chicago in 1861 and was also

a delegate to the convention at Philadel-

phia. At the breaking out of the civil war

he was placed in charge of the militia or

State Guard, at Louisville, with the rank

of brigadier general, and held that posi-

tion until the troops were organized into

Other Deaths.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 30 .- Major M. C.

iest citizens, died to-day. He had been in the dry goods business here ever since the

war. He built up a large business. He

was liberal and was identified with many

SALINA, Kan., Nov. 30.-W. A. Phillips,

one of the best-known pioneers of the

State, died here to-day. His name was famous in connection with the border

Murder at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 30.-Martin

Norton, an ex-councilman, shot and killed

James Smith, to-night at Willis's saloon.

Norton had been drinking heavily, but

Smith was sober. When the two men met in the saloon Norton said to Smith: "I am

going to shoot you." Smith replied: "Oh

you have said that before. Shoot if you want to." Norton fired, the ball striking

Smith in the head and killing him in-

stantly. There was no quarel of any kind

"I have used Simmons Liver Regulator

for constipation of my bowels for the last

three or four years, and always when used according to the directions with de-

"HIRAM WARNER, Late Chief Justice of

between the two men. Norton was ar-

rested and lodged in jail.

of the city's charities and enterprises.

Kiser, one of Atlanta's oldest and wealth-

and Eminent Lawyer.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 30 .- The Hon. Ham-

offices and a good sized auditorium.

ty-six years old.

the government service.

troubles.

Peixoto, of Brazil, has been assassinated.

the insurgents is denied.

been seriously damaged.

"Political arrests continue in Rio. One

forces in Rio Grande, has ar-

are waiting at Desterro, ready

thousand men fully equipped,

the city fires upon his ships.

General joined the Aquidaban.

"The Aquidaban is at Rio Grande await-

Best Made. Ask your Grocer.

RETURN OF STANTON

The Admiral Who Saluted Mello at Rio Arrives at New York.

He Refuses to Discuss His Recall, but Talks About the Revolution and the Effect of the Bombardment.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30 .- Admiral Stanton, who was relieved of his command of the South American squadron, for saluting Admiral Mello, the insurgent leader in Rio harbor, arrived here on the steamship Spree, this morning. In conversation with a reporter who boarded the Spree at quarantine and came up to New York with him, the Admiral said: "I sailed from Rio on Oct. 31, on the royal mail steamship Thames, my intention being to sail for New York on the City of Paris, which I missed by six hours. I then arranged to sail on the Spree from Southampton, Nov.

The reporter asked Admiral Stanton if he would say anything about the incident in Rio harbor, which resulted in his being relieved of his command.

"I will have to ask you to excuse me from speaking of that," he replied. "I really know nothing about it. I received a dispatch from the Navy Department ordering my immediate return, but I have no official information as to why I am recalled. I, of course, know why, but could not speak of it, nor say anything on the subject until I have reported to the Secretary of the Navy. I have had scarcely any opportunity to see the newspapers since I sailed, and have only seen the En-"What are your plans, Admiral?" queried

the reporter. "I will, immediately upon going ashore, wire the department at Washington of my arrival. I shall proceed at once to my home at New London, Conn., and from there to Washington. That will be my programme, unless I find instructions to the centrary upon my arrival." Admiral Stanton was then asked to make a statement on the subject of his recall. There is a bright side to every question," smillingly replied the Admiral. is a pleasure to be again in New York and so near landing on American soil. The

anticipation of meeting my family on Thangsgiving day, after quite an absence, is a very great pleasure which has comforted me throughout the journey home."
"Who," inquired the reporter, "will win the day in Brazil?" "That is a difficult question to answer. and I cannot say anything about it. There had been little effective work done up to

the time I left Rio. On the 29th of October, however, the Sunday before I sailed a very good shot was made from one of Peixoto's guns, which nit the rebel fort. went through Rio de Janeiro a number of times and saw no very great damage done. Here and there I observed a cornice or piece of a building clipped off, but the city was but slightly damaged."
"What do you think will be accomplished by the little fleet organized here to aid the government of Brazil?"

"I knew nothing of this fleet at the time I left Brazil, and, in fact, the people there did not expect reinforcements from the United States; rather believing that anything in the nature of auxiliary ships would come from Europe. The vessels fitted out here might, by desperate enterprise, do some damage to the other vessels, being in command of young fellows who will, no doubt, exert themselves to do all they can. They are very light vessels, but they can at least do as much damage as the tor-

pedo boats." "What is the opinion of the officers in command of the forsign war ships at Rio de Janeiro regarding the situation?" continued the reporter. "That Mello was in control of the harbor, and that was all there was about it.' "How has commerce been affected by the

revolution in Brazil?

"So far as the foreign commerce at Rio de Janeiro is concerned, it has not been interfered with by the rebels to any great degree, as the latter have been very careful in their efforts not to give offense to the representatives of the foreign powers or to the officers in command of the war ships of foreign nations. On the other hand, the rebels have seriously interfered with the coast trade and with the internal commerce of Brazil, as they do not hesitate to seize vessels carrying supplies to the government of President Peixoto. I suppose full reports have been received of the explosion near Nictheroy," continued the Admiral, "of the powder magazine. Another explosion has occurred since, which resulted in the death of two or three naval

Finally the reporter put the point blank question to Admiral Stanton, "Do you anticipate being tried by court-martial?" "I can only say that I have no official information, as I before said, of the object of my recall, nor shall I know until I have conferred with the Navy Department at Captain Willigerodt, of the Spree, said

that Admiral Stanton had been very quiet and reserved throughout the voyage across the Atlantic. No one met him at the steamer's pier.

May Not Be Punished.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30 .- Action in the case of Commodore Stanton has been deferred by the department until his arrival in Washington, in compliance with orders issued when he was detached to proceed home. Such orders are usually meant a return home by the earliest practical means. The department has not been kept informed in detail of Commodore Stanton's movements since he was detached, but it was stated some time ago at the department that he was expected here about the middle of the month. It may be that the time of his arrival was calculated without the knowledge that he would have to cross to England, then back to this country. is not likely that any plan has been determined upon for dealing with his case. So many intimations have been received of palliating circumstances in connection with

Orange and Black the Victorious Football Colors of 1893.

'RAH FOR THE TIGERS

Yale's Blue Buried in the Mud of Manhattan Field by the Active Eleven of the Princeton School.

A WELL CONTESTED GAME

In Which the New Haven Team Was Cleverly Outplayed.

Six Points Scored by the Winners and None by the Losers-The Battle Witnessed by 45,000 People.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30 .- The game on Manhattan field this afternoon between the Princeton and Yale football elevens was as phenomenal in the intensity and brilliance of the struggle as it was surprising in its result. The Yale team was defeated by a score of 6 to 0.

Many moons will shed their luster before the Yale men will recover their composure after this stupefying shock, their complete lack of preparation for which made this bolt from their heretofore almost unclouded skies seem like some wrathful visitation, for which they are at a loss to account. From the very start of the game it was in the mysteries of the game, that the Yale team, whose glories have resounded so long throughout the length and breadth of the continent, that its praises have constituted an ever reiterated echo, was clearly outclassed, as it was certainly outplayed, by the modest young giants who went into the battle with a look in their eyes that meant victory.

The Yale men looked the superb cocksureness that they felt; triumph was theirs under any and all circumstances; they were indomitable; they could not be vanquished. Had they not, a few short weeks since, toyed with the University of Pennsylvania's team as a mastiff toys with a fox terrier? Had they not, only a week ago, in the presence of the genius and beauty of New England, signally displayed their superiority over the carefully-trained and splendidly-organized eleven of Harvard? Was there any danger that their laurel wreaths should be wrenched from their brows by this unassuming team from a little university town in the interior of New Jersey? No. They looked and felt as winners when they romped around the field before the game was called. "No" was hoarsely shouted from 10,000 wearers of blue who flung their chants of anticipated victory on high in a volume of sound that fell upon the ear like the angry defiance of a mighty army.

Mingled with Yale's all too previous paeans of victory were the encouraging hymns of the men who wore the orange and black. There was an infinitely less degre of assurance in their shouts, but every man who wore the color of Princeton had a dogged look in his countenance that was a source of general mystification until their favorites lined up on the field and began play. They seemed to be experiencing a certain inward satisfaction which they did not care to display until the fierce combat on the all sympathy of decent people, and stands alone with his army. Many persons join field was well under way. But when once they opened up their storehouse of thunder, there was a ferocious, unquenchable conqueror's note in every shout that served almost as much as the fortunes on the gridiron itself to blanch the cheeks of the men whose hearts were raging with honor and

affection for the Yale team. THE DAY AND THE CROWDS. It was a notable exhibition of physical prowess. The exhibition on Manhattan field was a beautiful thing to see and to remember, for many reasons. The day was per-The government forces at Rio de Janeiro fect, absolutely and unqualifiedly perfect. In the early morning the sky had an evil on fire by the explosion of a shell from look, masses of chilly grey clouds raced over the dull heavens; there was a humid. sticky feeling in the air indicative of rain; there was no encouragement on the face

> As early as 11 o'clock the processional tribes began to pour in. They came in bodies of from fifteen to one hundred. They seemed glad to be alive. Their voices were attuned to the ordered music of the marching orbs. They sang and they danced. There were young men with a mission, and they were there to fulfill that mission, They tramped around the inclosure in a frenzy. Now they sang, and to the elevated spirits of the hordes their voices were as triumphant and glorious as white. caps of joy bursting on shores bathed in southern seas. Now they formed a ring, and, with wierd incantations, went through the wild, tramping movements of the Navajo snake dance. Now they bounded in the air, and shouted as men shout in their death agonies. Then they paraded again and sang, richly, resonantly, the songs

that they learned in their colleges. The tally-hos began to arrive long before neon. All of them were marvelously filled with marvelous crowds. It has always been a deep, inscrutable mystery to the man who does not know, how these coaches contrive to hold so many people. The puzzle would have broadened in the man's mind had he seen the sardine-like exhibition afforded by these tally-ho coaches today. Top, back and middle, they were jammed, and from the tips of the noses of the first two of the six horses to the end of the towering vehicle, there was little else to be seen but orange and black or blue. There was not room in the wide air for the men on the tops of these coaches to flaunt their flags; they had to point them directly up to the skies and shrick in lieu of waving the flags. The tally-ho coaches all drew up in line on the north side of the grounds in the inclosure just outside the gridiron. The Yale and Princeton colors were pretty evenly

AN EBULLITION OF JOY. When the players frisked out on the field, shortly after 2 o'clock, the preliminary cheering seemed like the tinkling of a little cascade compared with the booming of Niagara, Men forgot to confine their throat utterances to explicit utterances, and enthusiasm out of their minds and forcing them into the letting forth of all the noise that their lungs and voices could master. Hats, many of them never to be seen again in their natural shape, were thrust into the air, and two exuberant youths on a Yale coach were seen to deliberately remove their high slik hats from their heads feet, stamped them into an unrecognizable mass. When the men bounded on the field before play was called they rolled around, fell down hard on the ground and joints and get the blood to flash it

through their veins. The men lined up as follows: Hickok ......Right guard

Thorne..... Armstrong......Right half

Princeton won the toss, and the wind not being a sufficient momentum to effectually aid the players, chose the ball. The "Ti-gers" started off with a flying wedge, Ward going through Yale's center for twenty yards. On the next line-up Morse, the other half back, took the ball through Yale's right end for three yards, but lost it on a fumble. Butterworth then kicked for goal, thirty yards, Princeton securing it. Ward was sent through Taylor for three yards, but Morse, on two tries, and Ward, on one, failed to gain the necessary five yards, and Yale took the ball. Then it was that Yale, full of confidence in their old center wedge, tried to force Butter-worth through Princeton's right end. So firm did they find the line that Butterworth only made one yard. Then they tried the same thing with Lea, and he made three yards, but on the next line-up Hickok stepped over the line and Princeton took the ball on an offside play. Blake punted down to Yale's five-yard line, and then Morse set the vast audience in a turnly of excitement by spreading around Yale's right, between Greenway and Beard, and, dodging Armstrong, making seventeen

HINKEY KNOCKED, SENSELESS. Yale was getting desperate now and, after a little consultation, decided to try the flying wedge used by Harvard. They succeeded in putting Hinkey through for five yards. Morse and Ward gained six yards. Princeton lost the ball on an offside play. Yale then tried the flying wedge, but played a trick by throwing the ball to Butterworth, instead of rushing it, the full back then punting forty yards. Blake caught the ball and started to bring it back. He was running head down when he struck Hinkey with terrible force, throwing the Yale captain senseless on his back. He was patched up in the required five minutes, however, and play was resumed. For Princeton, King lost two yards trying to go around Yale's end and Blake was forced o punt. Butterworth caught the ball on Yale's thirty-five yard line and made a magnificent dash to return it. He was tackled four times and each time shook off the Princeton men, amid great applause, finally landing the ball thirty-five yards back. On the next play he went through Princeton's right end for ten yards more, then Princeton settled down. On four downs Yale failed to gain five yards and lost the ball. Blake then punted and Thorne captured the ball, but was downed before he could start back. Twice Yale tried the wedge but failed. Butterworth was compelled to punt. By a poor punt by Blake on an offside play Yale gained two yards. Yale was now getting more desperate. The men knew that they had found their match, if not their superior in the Tigers. Four times they bucked Princeton's center in desperate shape, and four times failed to gain an inch, the ball going to Princeton. Now it was Princeton's turn. Ward was put through for six yards. Morse went through the center for ten yards more. Yale's center was rapidly weakening and the men on the line seemed to be unable to withstand the rushes of the Princeton backs aided by the fine interference. The adherents of the Tigers were wild with excitement, and King, the plucky little quarter back of the Princetons, added fuel to the excitement while plunging through Yale's center for ten yards. Morse gained three yards, Ward two, and finally, with a great rush, Ward has plunged over the goal line for a touchdown. King kicked and Blake caught the ball on Yale's fifteen yard line. King kicked a goal and the score was: Princeton, 6; Yale 0.

For the remainder of the first half there was desperate playing. Princeton repeat-edly smashed through Yale's center, while Yale, on the contrary, failed to make any great gains, with the exception of a pretty run made by Armstrong through Prince-ton's left. Yale seemed to have lost all the snap which had characterized her playing in games heretofore, and Hinkey and Butterworth seemed to be the only men playing anything like the game which it was supposed individual players would put up. Of course Hinkey had been badly hurt and Thorne was also in pretty hard shape. Time on the first half was called at 2:36. Score: Princeton, 6; Yale, 0.

THE SECOND HALF. In the opening of the second half Yale started again to use her old trick of bucking the center, but with the exception of the first gain made by Butterworth, the play was unsuccessful. Princeton's center seemed like a stone wall. Seven successive times Yale tried to push either Butterworth, Thorne or Armstrong through, but each time they were downed without making any considerable gain. Then Princeton tried it, but Yale seemed to be waking up and resisted the attack. Blake was then forced to punt. After Butterworth had tried unsuccessfully to come through Princeton's center. Balliet broke through Princeton's left and took the ball out of Butterworth's hands. Ward was then pushed through for ten yards; Gray was sent around for ten more; Princeton got five more for Yale's interference. Ward was again shoved through for two yards and Morse for three more before Yale got

the ball.
Three times Yale tried Princeton's center but with no effect and Butterworth was forced to punt. King caught it and tried to bring it back, but lost four yards. Ward punted for twenty-five yards, and in the next play Butterworth returned the punt. It was Princeton's ball then and Ward was put through the center for five yards. Blake punted and Buterworth caught it, but was downed immediately by Brown. Butterworth punted for twenty-five yards and King fumbled, but for Yale's interference Princeton got the ball.

King now made one of the cleverest maneuvers of the day. Balliet had put the ball in play a few seconds before they were ready. King, taking the ball, found nobody to receive it, and, hugging it close to his bosom, started around Yale's left end. He succeeded in making 'wenty-five yards, escaping all the tacklers, until he reached Butterworth, who dovined him. With a flying interference Princeton carried the ball up to Yale's five-yard line. They lost the ball to Yale and Butterworth punted. The ball went fully forty yards, one of the longest punts of the day Princeton secured it and, with a solid wedge, in one play forced it back fifteen yards. King, Morse and Ward then made a very clever play. King passed the ball to Ward, who criss-crossed to Morse. The Yale players had started for the right and Morse in the meantime was coming like a cyclone. Then there was hardly anybody in his way and, with the aid of King's feint interference, he succeeded in making thirty-five yards. At this juncture of the game Thorne was forced to retire and Hart took his place. Yale seemed to be thoroughly surprised at the plays of their opor five times Princeton bucked the center and three successive plays carried the ball up to Yale's five-yard line. The crowd on the stands yelled themselves hoarse. When time was called the ball was on Yale's fifteen-yard line. The score: Princeton, 6; Yale, 6. Touch-downs-Ward, for Princeton, 1. Goals,

King, for Princeton, 1. Referee-Mr. Brooks, of Harvard. Umpire-Mr. Dashiell, of Lehlga. Time of game-Two hours and twenty-five minutes. It is interesting to note in this particular that since 1883 Yale has won eleven championship games; Princeton, four, and Harvard, one. Since 1883, out of a total of transformed themselves into mere ejaculatory tribesmen, the fever in their blood driving continuity of thought and even of were in 1885, 1887, 1893 respectively. There were 30,000 people on the grounds

to-day, and 15,000 on the surrounding bluffs. Many Bank Officials Indicted.

HELENA, Mont., Nov. 36.-The United States grand jury, after two weeks' session, was discharged yesterday. Among the indictments returned were a number in which national bank officers are connected. H. F. Batchelor, president, and carefully placing them under their ton, director of the Stock Growers' Na-Merill, assistant cashier, and C. R. Middletional Bank of Miles City; George F Carey, cashier and A. Machonochie, assistant cashier of the Livingston National, and Will Hanks, president of the Merwrestled about with each other, not because for the embezzlement of \$70,000 and the they seemed to like it, but to limber up others for alleged misappropriation of the

Her Proud Title to Football Greatness Was Ably Defended.

Over Five Thousand People Attended the Game and Society Was on the Ground in Full Force.

DEPAUW MADE A FINE START

Twelve Points Scored Before the Champions Could Draw Breath.

However, When the Farmers Struck Their Gait They Kept Up a Winning Fight to the Bitter End.

The championship is still unwrested from

"Bully for old Purdue!"

the college where they graduate farmers, as the men from other colleges are too often wont to say. The lads from the Greencastle college were walloped and wallowed yesterday, the score standing 42 to 18 in favor of Purdue when the referee called time shortly before 4:30 o'clock. It was a victory in mud, but not a victory for mud larks, because the Purdue boys play football in all kinds of weather and under all kinds of circumstances. A feature of the game to make glad the hearts of the local enthusiasts was the brilliant playing of Bushman and Pattison both Indian boys. A crowd ranging from 4,000 to 5,000 saw the yellow of DePauw burled figuratively and literally in the mud. There was no wind to whisk the chrysanthemum hair of the players nor to put Yafe noses on them, but no one could doubt the dem'd, moist, uncomfortable feeling of the day-Mr. Mantalini would have spoken the truth of the day, forsooth. The race track forgot its vaunted solidity, and exuded all the mud it could gather from its surface and from below the surface. Half the gridirou was embraced in a stretch of the black track, with the goals towards the sunrise and sunset ends. There was no apparent advantage in the goals save that the advancing from the east gave a team the harder turf for right end work, but after the game was over and well reviewed, it was seen that much of the brilliant dashing of Purdue's men was through the mud on the south side of the field. DePauw erred in supposing that the almost impassable black mud acted as a natural barrier to any advances of the "farmers." Had the field been hard the scoring would have been lower, and perhaps closer. Kuykendall and Albright, the two small men of DePauw, saw much of their good work go for naught, for they could not leap through the mud on a dash like the taller and longer limbed men of the other side.

DE PAUW WON THE TOSS. When time was called and DePauw got the ball, the Purdue men stood like a nest of hornets, with their black and yellow stripes, waiting for business. The flying wedge was the thing. Both teams relied almost entirely on it. DePauw started off with it and in scarce five minutes Captain Whitcomb was panting on the other side of Purdue's goal, which had been carried by steady play and team work that boded much for that team. It all came like a whirlwind, and the spectators began to believe the reports of DePauw's rapid strides this season. The trainload of people from Greencastle started a roar, and the Purdue men in the stand did not have the courage to retort with the college yell. But the big men on the field were not dismayed. They were only the more on their mettle, 'Baby Ruth" Turner, the 270-pounder on the Purdue team, only revolved in his orbit and fastened his lips tight with a "Youwill-see" expression. DePauw was full of enthusiasm, and set about on some circus work, Albright cavorting around Purdue's left end for eighty yards and dropping into the mud. Whitcomb did the rest shoving the little man through the enemy's tackle, This play took but ten minutes. What was the matter with the boasted prowess of the farmers? Ah, Bushman, the Indianapolis boy, had not had a good chance to play. After the team had come within a dozen varis of the DePauw goal, Bushman, with a little head play, completely fooled the boys in the black stockings, and before they saw just where they were "at," Bushmann was behind the goal. Criss-cross work did it. Purdue was given several advantages on claims of foul tackling, the claims being allowed. There was much manoeuvering and sce-sawing before another score was made, until Bushman got the ball, when he made a touchdown, Fulkerson kicking the goal. Bushman has a knack of swinging down the field at breakneck speed, dodging and slipping away from the tackies like an eel. Now the score was tied, and "Baby Ruth" put on his "I-toldyou-so-smile." Del'auw 12, Purdue 12.

The whiskers of Messrs. Kuykendall and Albright made some startling plunges into the mud, and it would not seem a bad idea to grow whiskers along with chrysanthemum hair for this hard playing. But whiskers and hard playing were of no avail against Bushman when he got a fair start with the ball, like he had when he made the score stand 18 to 12 in favor of his team. He ran all the way from the center of the field, brushing men aside like they were wafers. Fulkerson kicked the goal. During this play there was some bruising crashes, and more than once Kuykendall's whiskers were turned to the gray vault of heaven. But he hugged the ball like a hero. The score was unchanged when the first half ended.

ROW OVER FINNEY. Deardorf said he was out of joint when

the second half, marked by very rough playing, was called. An attempt was made to substitute Captain Finney, but DePauw howled. Then the farmers, also called the "boffer makers" by the irreverent, showed a bit of strategy. It was not more than five minutes before Deardorf turned very pale, and two very sympathetic Purdue men, hardly able to hide grins, lifted him about the field. He had been at the bottom of a pyramid, and one must naturally suppose that the weight of a half ton would make any man ill. So Captain Finney had a place in the team as it played. During the play there was one picture for the gods. Turner had the ball, and his opponents jumped at him like a pack of hungry woives. Turner wanted to fall, but all the force of gravity could not aid him, propped up as he was by the strong De Pauw men, who had a material object in seeing that he did not make a down. There the weighty man stood, hugging the ball in grim despair. He stood as solid as a montiment. It was enough to crush any mants spirit. Bushman again distinguished himself, carrying the ball through the enemy's line, and the score was made 24 to 12. Such greaning and stretching, such heaving of grunts, such tugging and clutching! DePanw was getting desperate. Away the little men from Greencastle would go, plunging deep into the group of farmers; then everybody had license to pile on, while a smothered sound from underneath would tell of some man's misery. After a few minutes of such agony, the referee would becken to Dr. Frank Hutchins. The injured man would duck his head under